

S E L E C T
A L M A N D H Y M N T U N E S

ADAPTED TO THE USE OF
PUBLIC CONGREGATIONS AND PRIVATE FAMILIES.

By *JOHN Mc. VITY*,

PROFESSOR of SACRED MUSIC, and CLERK of the Parish of GALOON.

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M.DCC.LXXXVII.



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THE GAMUT.

The Names of the Notes, and the Proportion they bear to each other.

A Semibreve	○	contains two Minums.
A Minum	♩	contains two Crotchets.
A Crotchet	♪	contains two Quavers.
A Quaver	♫	contains two Semiquavers.
A Semiquaver	♬	contains two Demifemiquavers.
A Demifemiquaver	♭	

There are in all seven Notes, represented by the seven first Letters of the Alphabet, viz.



Treble Cliff is marked thus ; and Bass thus : a Dot after any Note adds half that Note's Length to it. A Hold  over a Note shews it is sounded longer than its natural Length. A Slur  shews that the Notes it contains are to be sung to one Syllable. A Repeat :S: shews the Notes included are to be sung twice. A Sharp * prefixed to any Note raises it half a Note higher. A Flat b prefixed sinks half a Note. Flats or Sharps set at the Beginning of a Line or Space affect all the Notes thereon, unless this Mark  be prefixed to any Note, which then sounds Natural. An accidental Flat, Sharp or Natural Mark, affects only the Notes in that Bar. A Semibreve Rest is marked under the Line thus ; a Minum Rest above the Line thus ; a Crotchet Rest thus ; a Quaver Rest thus ; a Semiquaver Rest thus ; and a Demisemiquaver Rest thus ; three Quavers tied thus , with a 3 above or under them, are sung in the same Time as two.

LESSONS for exercising the VOICE.

L E S S O N I.

The eight Notes ascending.

Descending.



L E S S O N II.



L E S S O N III.



L E S S O N IV.



L E S S O N V.



L E S S O N VI.



Explanation of a few Terms and Marks in the Tunes.

Adagio, the slowest time except grave. *Andante*, notes equal and distinct. *Chorus*, when many sing. *Duetto*, when two sing. *Forte*, strong. *Pia*, soft. *Po dim*, soft and dying away. *Pianissimo*, very soft. *Soio*, alone. *Tr.* a thrill, or shake of the voice. *Tutti*, all together.

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The 1st PSALM.



II.

But makes the perfect law of God
His bus'ness and delight;
Devoutly reads therein by day,
And meditates by night.

III.

Like some fair tree, which fed by streams,
With timely fruit does bend,
He still shall flourish, and success
All his designs attend.

To Father, Son and Holy Ghost, &c.

The 5th P S A L M. [For two Voices.]

B.

W.

B.

Lord, hear the voice of my complaint, Ac-cept my se-cret pray'r; To thee a-lone, my King my

Lord, hear the voice of my complaint, Ac-cept my se-cret pray'r; To thee a-lone, my King my

W.

B.

W.

God, Will I for help repair. Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah.

God, Will I for help repair. Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah.



II.

Thou in the morn my voice shalt hear;
And with the dawning day,
To thee devoutly I'll look up,
To thee devoutly pray.

XII.

To righteous men the righteous Lord
His blessings will extend,
And with his favor, all his Saints,
As with a shield, defend.

To Father, Son and Holy Ghost, &c.

The 8th P S A L M.

B.



O thou, to whom all creatures bow With—in this earth—ly frame, Thro' all the world how great art

W.



thou? How glo—rious is thy name! How glo—ri—ous is thy name!

II.

In Heav'n thy wond'rous acts are sung,
Nor fully reckon'd there;
And yet thou mak'st the infant tongue
Thy boundless praise declare.

IV.

What's man (say I) that, Lord, thou lov'st
To keep him in thy mind?
Or what his offspring, that thou prov'st
To him so wond'rous kind?

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, &c.

The 9th P S A L M.

B. To ce—le-brate thy praise, O Lord, I will my heart pre-pare ; To all the lift'ning world thy works, Thy

W. B. W. B. W. B. W.

wond'rous wond'rous works de-clare. Hal-le—lu-jah, Hal-le—lu-jah, Hal-le—lu-jah, Hal-le—lu-jah, Hal-le—lu-jah, Hal-le—

B.

lu—jah, Hal-le—lu—jah.

II.

The thought of them shall to my soul
Exalted pleasure bring ;
Whilst to thy name, O thou most high,
Triumphant praises sing.

XI.

Sing praises, therefore, to the Lord,
From Sion, his abode ;
Proclaim his deeds, 'till all the world
Confess no other God.

To Father, Son and Holy Ghost, &c.

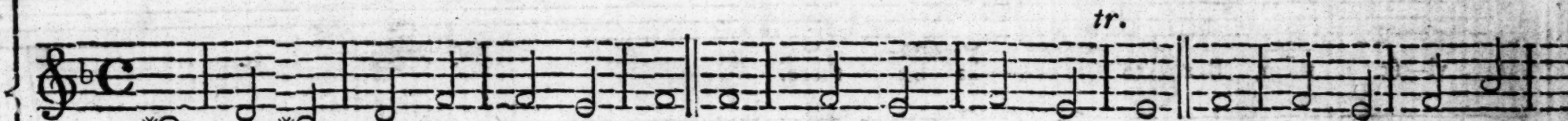
The 15th P S A L M. [For three Voices.]

5

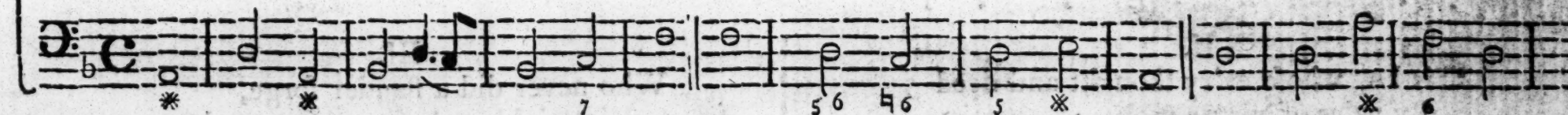
BANGOR.



Lord, who's the hap-py man that may To thy blest courts re—pair? Nor stranger like to



Lord, who's the hap-py man that may To thy blest courts re—pair? Nor stranger like to



vi—sit them, But to in—ha—bit there.
tr.

vi—sit them, But to in—ha—bit there.

6 5 4 * 6 6 6 * 5 4 3

II.

'Tis he, whose ev'ry thought and deed
By rules of virtue moves ;
Whose gen'rous tongue disdains to speak
The thing his heart disproves.

III.

Who never did a slander forge,
His neighbour's fame to wound ;
Nor hearken to a false report,
By malice whisper'd round.
To Father, Son and Holy Ghost, &c.

The 18th P S A L M.

B.

W.



No change of time shall e—ver shock My firm af—fec—tion, Lord, to thee, My firm af—fec—tion, Lord, to

B.

W.



thee, For thou hast always been my rock, A fortress and de—fence to me, A fortress and de—fence



to me. A ——— men.

II.

III.

Thou my deliv'rer art, my God,
My trust is in thy mighty pow'r ;
Thou art my shield from foes abroad,
At home my safeguard and my tow'r.

To thee I will address my pray'r,
(To whom all praise we justly owe ;)
So shall I by thy watchful care,
Be guarded from my treach'rous foe.

To Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
The God whom earth and Heav'n adore,
Be glory ; as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore.

The 19th P S A L M. [For three Voices.]

B.

W.

The Heav'ns de—clare thy glo—ry, Lord, Which that a—lone can fill, A—lone can

The Heav'ns de—clare thy glo—ry, Lord, a—lone can fill, A—lone can

8 7 6 4 3 5 6 5 4 3 6 5 4 3 5

B.

W.

fill; The fir-ma-ment and stars ex-prefs The great Cre-a-tor's skill. Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lujah,

fill; The fir-ma-ment and stars ex-prefs The great Cre-a-tor's skill. Hal-le-lujah, Hal-le-lu-jah,

4 6 5 6 8 9 8 7 6 5 7 6 6 6 5 6 5 4 3 5 3

2 6 5 6 8 9 8 7 6 5 7 6 6 6 5 6 5 4 3 5 3

Volti.

B

B. B.

Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah.

Hal-le-lujah, Hal-le-lu-jah

6 7 6 6 4 5 4 3

II.

The dawn of each returning day
 Fresh beams of knowledge brings :
 And from the dark returns of night
 Divine instruction springs.

III.

Their pow'rful language to no realm
 Or region is confin'd :
 'Tis Nature's voice, and understood
 Alike by all mankind.

To Father, Son and Holy Ghost, &c.

The 23d P S A L M. [For two Voices.]

11

B.

W.

B.

The Lord him-self, the migh-ty Lord, Vouchsafes to be my guide, The shepherd by whose

W.

B.

con-stant care My wants are all sup-ply'd. In ten-der grafs he makes me feed,

Volti.

W. *tr.* B. W.

And gent-ly the re re-pose, Then leads me to cool shades, and where Re-fresh-ing

6 7 5 8 6 4 5 6 5 5 6 7 6 5 6 6

B.

wa-ter flows.

6 5 4 3

II.

He does my wand'ring soul reclaim;
And to his endless praise,
Instruct with humble zeal to walk
In his most righteous ways.

III.

I pass the gloomy vale of death
From fear and dangers free,
For there his aiding rod and staff
Defend and comfort me.

GLORIA PATRI.

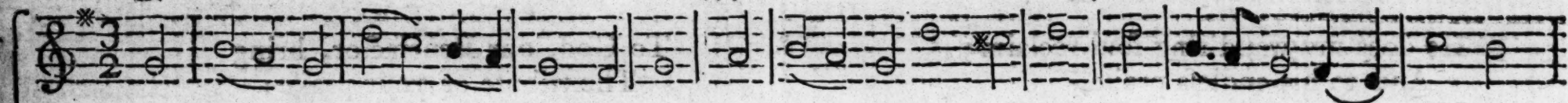
To God, our Benefactor, bring
The tribute of your praise;
Too small for an Almighty King,
But all that we can raise.
Glory to thee, blest Three in One,
The God whom we adore;
As was, and is, and shall be done,
When time shall be no more.

The 33d P S A L M. [For three Voices.]

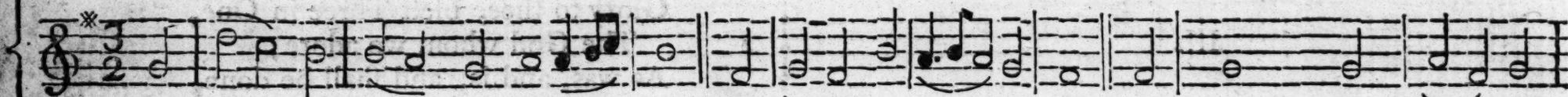
B.

W.

B.



Let all the just to God with joy, Their chear-ful voi—ces raise; For well the righteous



Let all the just to God with joy, Their chear-ful voices raise; For well the righteous



it be-comes To sing glad songs of praise. Let harps and psal—te—

tr.

it be-comes To sing glad songs of praise. Let harps and psal—te—

6 6 5 7 5 6 6 4 5 3 7

W. *tr.* B.

-ries, and lutes, In joy—ful con—fort meet, And new—made

tr.

ries, and lutes, In joy—ful, in joy—ful con—fort meet, And new—made

6 5 6 6 6 6 5 6 7

4 * 4 5 4 4 5 *

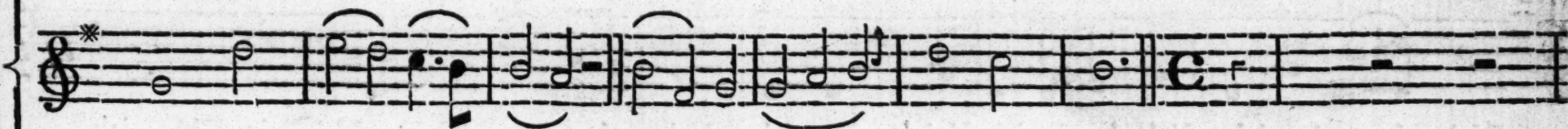
*

W.

B.



fongs of loud ap—plaufe The har—mo—ny com—plete. Hal—le—lu—jah,



fongs of loud ap—plaufe The har—mo—ny com—plete.



C

W.

B.

W.

B.

W.

Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah,

Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah,

7 6 6 6 6 6 6 5 4 3

Detailed description: This is a musical score for three parts: two vocal parts (W. and B.) and a basso continuo. The vocal parts are written on treble clefs with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The basso continuo is written on a bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are 'Hal—le—lu—jah' repeated five times. The vocal parts have various musical notations including eighth notes, quarter notes, and rests. The basso continuo has a series of numbers (7, 6, 6, 6, 6, 6, 6, 5, 4, 3) indicating the fingerings for the notes. The score is divided into five measures, each corresponding to a vocal entry.

B.

Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah. *tr.*

Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah. *tr.*

6 6 6 7 5/3 *tr.*

II.

For faithful is the word of God,
His works with truth abound:
He justice loves, and all the earth
Is with his goodness crown'd.

III.

By his almighty word, at first,
The heav'nly arch was rear'd,
And all the beauteous hosts of light
At his command appear'd.

G L O R I A P A T R I.

To God, our Benefactor, bring
The tribute of your praise;
Too small for an Almighty King,
But all that we can raise.
Glory to thee, blest Three in One,
The God whom we adore;
As was, and is, and shall be done,
When time shall be no more.

The 34th P S A L M. [For two Voices.]

B.

Thro' all the chang-ing scenes of life, In trou-ble and in joy, The prais-es

6 6 6 6 7 6 5 6 5 4 3

W.

of my God shall still My heart and tongue employ. The prais-es of my

tr.

6 6 5 5 6 6 5 7 5 4 7

4 4 3 3 3

God shall still My he—art and tongue em—ploy.

II.

Of his deliv'rance I will boast,
 'Till all that are distrest,
 From my example comfort take,
 And charm their griefs to rest.

III.

O magnify the Lord with me,
 With me exalt his name;
 When in distress to him I call'd,
 He to my rescue came.

IX.

Fear him, ye faints, and you will then,
 Have nothing else to fear;
 Make you his service your delight,
 Your wants shall be his care.

To Father, Son and Holy Ghost, &c.

The 41st P S A L M.



Hap-py the man, whose ten—der care Re—liev—es the poor dis—trest; When



trou—bles com—pafs him a—round, The Lord shall give him rest. Hal-le—lu—jah, Hal-le—



—lu-jah, Hal-le—lu—jah, Hal-le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah.

II.

The Lord his life with blessings crown'd,
In safety shall prolong,
And disappoint the will of those
That seek to do him wrong.

III.

If he in languishing estate
Opprest with sickness lie,
The Lord will easy make his bed,
And inward strength supply.

XIII.

Let therefore Isra'l's Lord and God,
From age to age be blest'd;
And all the people's glad applause,
With loud Amens express'd.
To Father, Son, &c.

The 67th P S A L M. [For two Voices.]

23

B.

W.



To blefs thy cho-fen race, In mer-cy Lord in-cline, In mer-cy Lord in-cline;



To blefs thy cho-fen race, In mer-cy Lord in-cline, In mer-cy Lord in-cline;

tr.



And caufe the bright-nefs of thy face On all, on all thy faints to fhine.



the bright-nefs of thy face On all thy faints to fhine.

B.

W.

B. *Adagio.*

Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah. A—men.

Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah. A—men.

II.

That so thy wond'rous ways
 May through the world be known ;
 Whilst distant lands their tribute pay,
 And thy falvation own.

III.

Let diff'ring nations join
 To celebrate thy fame ;
 Let all the world, O Lord, combine
 To praise thy glorious name.

GLORIA PATRI.

To God the Father, Son,
 And Spirit, Glory be ;
 As 'twas, and is, and shall be so
 To all Eternity.

The 57th P S A L M. [For two Voices.]

25

O God, my heart is fix'd, 'tis bent, Its thank-ful tri-bute to pre-sent, And with my heart my

voice I'll raise, To thee my God, To thee my God, in songs of praise.

D

IX.

Thy praises, Lord, I will resound
 To all the list'ning nations round.
 Thy mercy highest Heav'ns transcends,
 Thy truth beyond the clouds extends.

XI.

Be thou, O God, exalted high;
 And as thy glory fills the sky,
 So let it be on earth display'd,
 'Till thou art here, as there, obey'd.

G L O R I A P A T R I.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 The God whom Earth and Heav'n adore,
 Be glory; as it was of old,
 Is now, and shall be evermore.

The 88th P S A L M.

B.

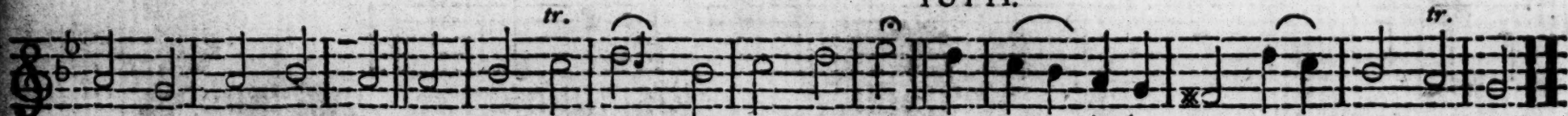
W.

SOLO.



To thee, my God and Sa-viour, I, By day and night ad-dress my cry; Vouch-safe my

TUTTI.



mourn-ful voice to here, To my dis-tress in-cline thine ear, To my dis-tress in-cline thine ear.

II.

For seas of trouble me invade,
My soul draws nigh to death's cold shade :
Like one whose strength and hopes are fled,
They number me among the dead.



III.

Like those who, shrouded in the grave,
From thee no more remembrance have ;
Cast off from thy sustaining care,
Down to the confines of despair.

GLORIA PATRI.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom Earth and Heav'n adore,
Be glory ; as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore.

The 89th P S A L M.

B.



Thy mer-cies, Lord, shall be my song, My song on them shall e—ver dwell; To a—ges

The musical score for voice B consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 3/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written between the staves, with hyphens indicating long notes.

W.



yet un—born my tongue Thy ne—ver fail—ing truth shall tell. To a—ges yet un—

The musical score for voice W consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 3/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written between the staves, with hyphens indicating long notes.

B.



V.

For such stupendous truth and love,
 Both Heav'n and Earth just praises owe;
 By choirs of angels fung above,
 And by assembled faints below.

VI.

What seraph of celestial birth
 To vie with Isra'l's God shall dare?
 Or who among the Gods of th' earth
 With our Almighty Lord compare?

GLORIA PATRI.

To Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
 The God whom Earth and Heav'n adore,
 Be glory; as it was of old,
 Is now, and shall be evermore.

The 90th P S A L M.

BANGOR.



Thou turn—est man, O Lord, to dust, Of which he first was made; And when thou speak'st the word,



re—turn, 'Tis in—stant—ly o—bey'd.

+ X.

Our term of time is seventy years,
An age that few survive;
But if, with more than common strength,
To eighty we arrive;



XI.

Yet then our boasted strength decays,
To sorrow turn'd and pain:
So soon the slender thread is cut,
And we no more remain.

GLORIA PATRI.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

The 95th P S A L M. [For two Voices.]

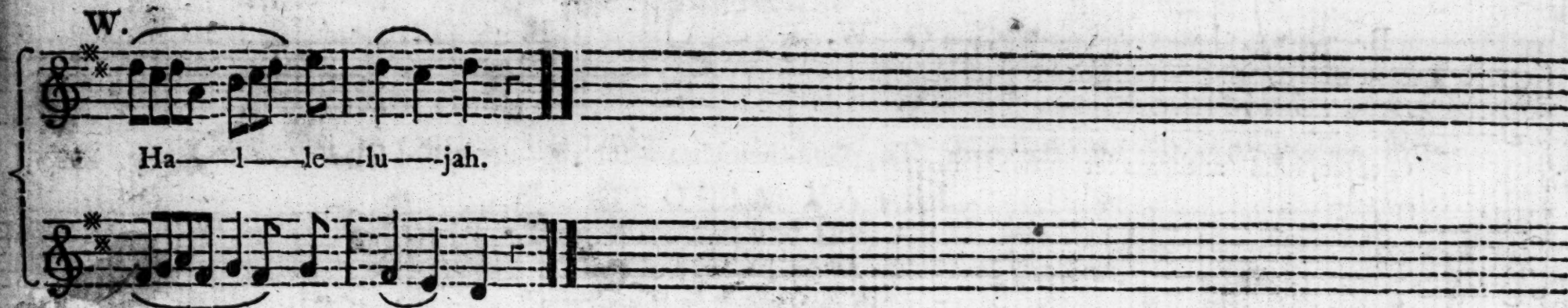
31

B. W. B.

O come, loud anthems let us sing, Ha—l—le—lu—jah, Loud thanks to our Al—migh—ty King;

W. B. *our* W. B.

Ha—l—le—lu—jah, For we our voices high should raise, Ha—l—le—lu—jah, When our sal—vations rock we praise.



II.

Into his presence let us haste,
To thank him for his favours past;
To him address, in joyful songs,
The praise that to his name belongs.

VI.

O let us to his courts repair,
And bow with adoration there!
Down on our knees devoutly all
Before the Lord our Maker fall!

GLORIA PATRI.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom Earth and Heav'n adore,
Be glory; as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore.

The 100th P S A L M. [For two Voices.]

33

With one con—sent, let all the earth To God their chear—ful voi—ces raise; Glad ho—mage pay with

aw—ful mirth, And sing be—fore him songs of praise.

The musical score is written for two voices, likely Soprano and Alto, in C major and common time. The first system contains the first line of the verse, and the second system contains the second line. The lyrics are written below the notes. The score ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign. There are some handwritten markings and a large 'E' at the bottom of the page.

E

II.

Convinc'd that he is God alone,
 From whom both we and all proceed;
 We, whom he chooses for his own,
 The flock that he vouchsafes to feed.

III.

O enter then his temple gate,
 Thence to his courts devoutly press;
 And still your grateful hymns repeat,
 And still his name with praises bless.

GLORIA PATRI.

To Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
 The God whom Earth and Heav'n adore,
 Be glory; as it was of old,
 Is now, and shall be evermore.

The 103d P S A L M, [For two Voices.]

tr.

tr.

My soul in—spir'd with sa—cred love, God's ho—ly name for e—ver bless: Of all his fa—vours

William J. Johnston



VIII.

The Lord abounds with tender love,
And unexampled acts of grace;
His weaken'd wrath does slowly move,
His willing mercy flows apace.

XXII.

Let ev'ry creature jointly bless
The mighty Lord: and thou my heart,
With grateful joy thy thanks express,
And in this consort bear thy part.

GLORIA PATRI.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom Earth and Heav'n adore,
Be glory; as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore.

The 105th P S A L M.

B.:S:

:S:

B.



O ren—der thanks, and bless the Lord, In—voke his fa—cred name: Acquaint the nations with his

W. B. W. B. W. B. W.



deeds; His matchless deeds proclaim, His match—less deeds proclaim. Hal-le-lujah, Hal-le—lujah, Hal-le—lujah. Be



glo—ry as it was, is now, And shall be ever—more.

II.

Sing to his praise in lofty hymns,
His wond'rous works rehearse;
Make them the theme of your discourse,
And subject of your verse.

III.

Rejoice in his Almighty name,
Alone to be ador'd;
And let their hearts o'erflow with joy,
That humbly seek the Lord.

* * The Women to repeat the first two lines.

To Father, Son, &c.

37

:S:

tr.

:S:

:S:

O ren—der thanks to God a—bove, The foun—tain of e—ter—nal love; Who can his migh—ty
Whose mer—cy firm thro’ a—ges past Has stood, and shall for e—ver last. What mor—tal e—lo—

| tr. | |

:S:

deeds ex—press, Not on—ly vast but num—ber—less?
—quence can raise His tri—bute of im—mor—tal praise.

67

5

6

6

6

1

3

22

III.

Happy are they, and only they,
 Who from thy judgments never stray :
 Who know what's right, not only so,
 But always practice what they know.

GLORIA PATRI.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow ;
 Praise him all creatures here below ;
 Praise him above, ye heavenly host,
 Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost:

The 108th P S A L M. [For two Voices.]

O God, my heart is full—ly bent To mag—ni—fy thy name; My tongue with cheer—ful

songs of praise Shall ce—le—brate thy fame. Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah,

A—men. Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, A—men.

II.

Awake my lute, nor thou my harp
 Thy warbling notes delay,
 Whilst I with early hymns of joy
 Prevent the dawning day.

V.

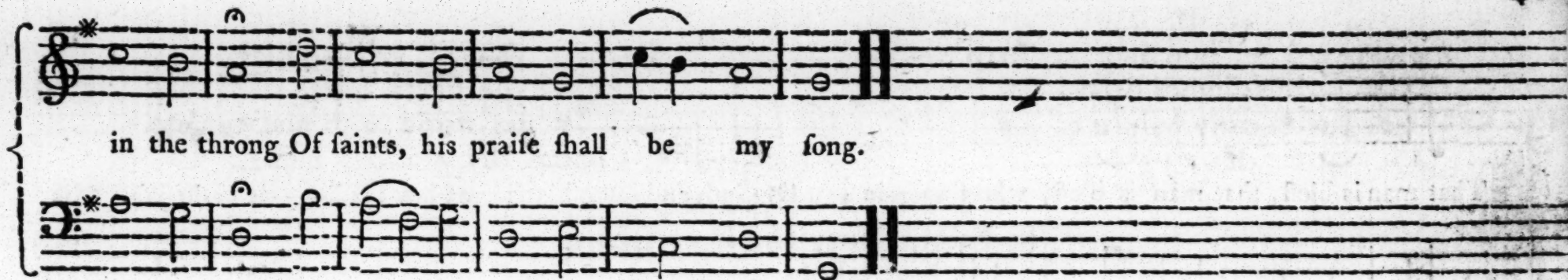
Be thou, O God, exalted high,
 Above the starry frame;
 And let the world with one consent
 Confess thy glorious name.

GLORIA PATRI.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 The God whom we adore,
 Be glory; as it was, is now,
 And shall be evermore.

The 111th P S A L M.

Praise ye the Lord, our God to praise My soul her ut-most pow'r shall raise; With pri-vate friends, and



II.

His works for greatness though renown'd,
 His wond'rous works with ease are found
 By those who seek for them aright,
 And in the pious search delight.

X.

Who wisdom's sacred prize would win,
 Must with the fear of God begin :
 Immortal praise and heav'nly skill
 Have they who know and do his will.

GLORIA PATRI.
 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 The God whom Earth and Heav'n adore,
 Be glory ; as it was of old,
 Is now, and shall be evermore.

The 112th P S A L M.

B.

W.

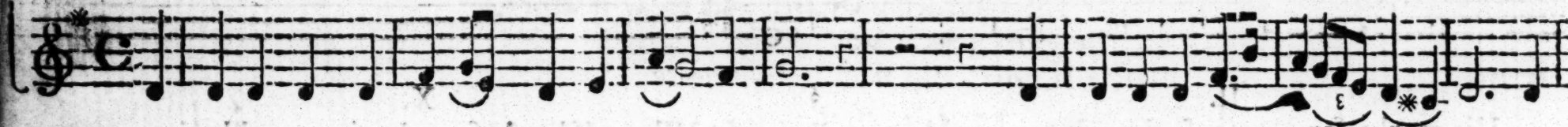
B.

W.

B.



That man is blest, that man is blest, who stands in awe Of God, and loves his sa-cred law : Hal—le—lu-jah. His



W.



seed on earth shall be renown'd, And with successive honours crown'd. A—men. A—men. Halle—lu—jah.

tr.

III.

His house, the feat of wealth, shall be
 An inexhausted treasury :
 His justice, free from all decay,
 Shall blessings to his heirs convey.

IV.

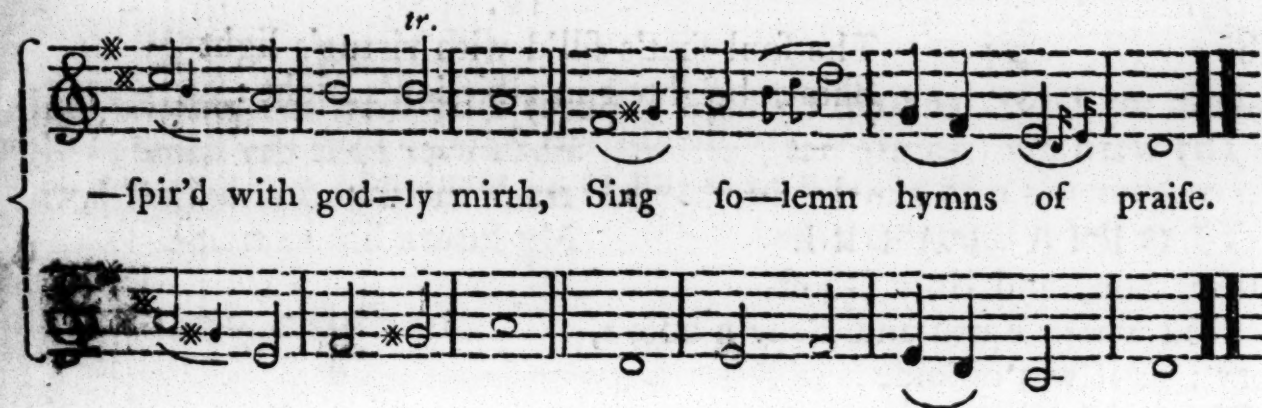
The soul that's fill'd with virtue's light
 Shines brightest in affliction's night :
 To pity the distress'd inclin'd,
 As well as just to all mankind.

GLORIA PATRI.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 The God whom Earth and Heav'n adore,
 Be glory ; as it was of old,
 Is now, and shall be evermore.

The 117th P S A L M. [For two Voices.]

With chear—ful notes let all the earth To Heav'n their voi—ces raise : Let all, in—
fr.



II.
God's tender mercy knows no bound,
His truth shall ne'er decay;
Then let the willing nations round
Their grateful tribute pay.

To Father, Son, &c.

The 119th P S A L M.

B. W.

How shall the young pre-serve their ways From all pol-lution free? By mak-ing still, By

B. W. B.

mak-ing still, their course of life, their course of life, With thy com-mands a-gree.

X.

With hearty zeal for thee I seek,
To thee for succour pray;
O suffer not my careless steps
From thy right paths to stray.

XI.

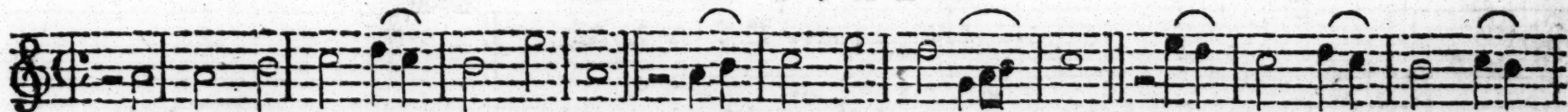
Safe in my heart, and closely hid,
Thy word my treasure lies;
To succour me with timely aid,
When sinful thoughts arise.

XII.

Secur'd by that, my grateful soul
Shall ever bless thy name;
O teach me then by thy just laws
My future life to frame.

To Father, Son, &c.

The 128th P S A L M.



The man is blest who fears the Lord, Nor on—ly wor—ship pays; But keeps his steps con—



fin'd with care To his ap—point—ed ways.

14
11

II.

He shall upon the sweet returns
Of his own labour feed;
Without dependance live, and see
His wishes all succeed.

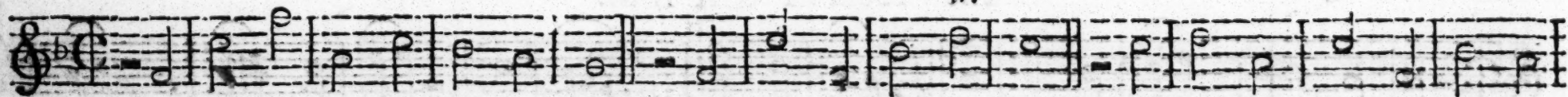
III.

His wife, like a fair fertile vine,
Her lovely fruit shall bring;
His children, like young olive plants,
About his table spring.

To Father, Son, &c.

The 134th P S A L M.

tr.



Bless God, ye ser-vants that at-tend Up-on his so-lemn state; That in his tem-ple, night by

tr.



night, With humble rev'rence wait.

II.

Within his house lift up your hands,
And bless his holy name;
From Sion bless thy Isra'l, Lord,
Whom Earth and Heav'n didst frame.

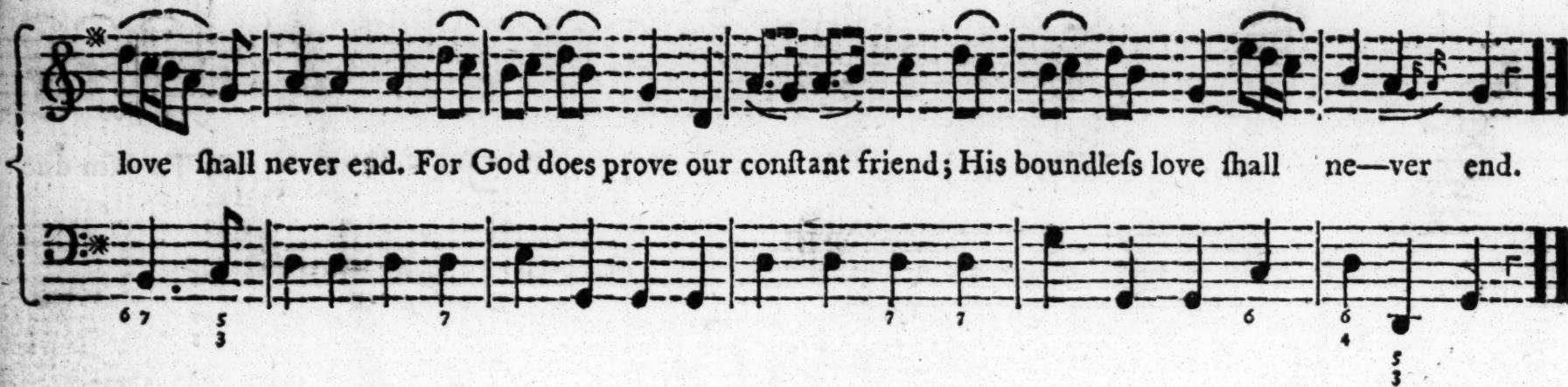
To Father, Son, &c.

The 136th P S A L M.

47

To God, the migh-ty Lord, Your joy-ful thanks re—peat ; To him due praise af—ford, To him due

praise af—ford, As good as he is great, As good as he is great. For God does prove our constant friend; His boundless



II.

To him whose wond'rous power
 All other Gods obey;
 Whom earthly Kings adore,
 This grateful homage pay.
 For God does prove
 Our constant friend;
 His boundless love
 Shall never end.

XXVI.

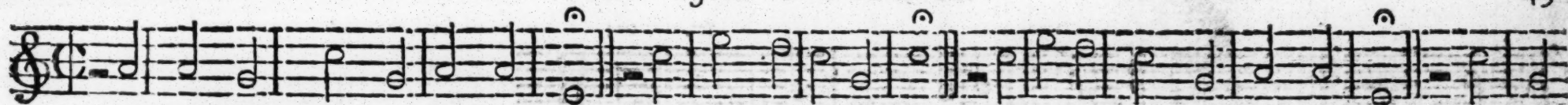
He does the food supply
 On which all creatures live;
 To God, who reigns on high,
 Eternal praises give.
 For God will prove
 Our constant friend;
 His boundless love
 Shall never end.

GLORIA PATRI.

To God, the Father, Son,
 And Spirit ever blest,
 Eternal Three in One,
 All worship be address'd;
 As heretofore
 It was, is now,
 And shall be so
 For evermore.

The 138th P S A L M.

49



With my whole heart, my God and King, Thy praise I will proclaim; Before the Gods with joy will sing, And blefs



thy ho—ly name.

II.

I'll worship at thy sacred seat,
And with thy love inspir'd,
The praises of thy truth repeat,
O'er all thy works admir'd.

GLORIA PATRI.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

The 139th P S A L M.

:S: fr. :S: :S:

Thou, Lord, by strict—est search has known My ri—sing up and ly—ing down: Thine eye my bed and
My se—cret thoughts are known to thee, Known long be—fore con—ceiv'd by me. Thou know'ft what 'tis my

6 6 3 7 6 6 6 6 5 6 6 6

4 4 5 4 3

G

love shall never end. For God does prove our constant friend; His boundless love shall ne—ver end.

II.

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 Whom earthly Kings adore,
 This grateful homage pay.
 For God does prove
 Our constant friend;
 His boundless love
 Shall never end.

XXVI.

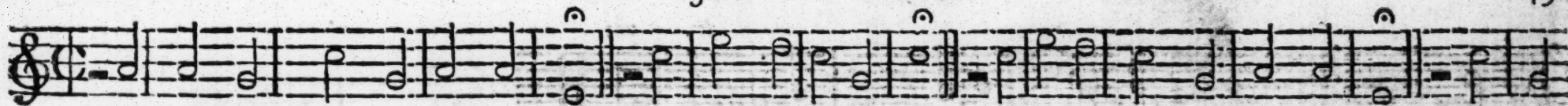
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 On which all creatures live;
 To God, who reigns on high,
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 For God will prove
 Our constant friend;
 His boundless love
 Shall never end.

GLORIA PATRI.

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 And Spirit ever blest,
 Eternal Three in One,
 All worship be address'd;
 As heretofore
 It was, is now,
 And shall be so
 For evermore.

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GLORIA PATRI.

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The God whom we adore,
Be glory; as it was, is now,
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The 139th P S A L M.

:S: tr. :S: :S:

Thou, Lord, by strict—est search has known My ri—sing up and ly—ing down: Thine eye my bed and
My se—cret thoughts are known to thee, Known long be—fore con—ceiv'd by me. Thou know'st what 'tis my

6 6 3 7 6 6 6 6 5 6 6 6

4 4 5 4 3

G

tr. :S:

path fur—veys, My pub—lic haunts and pri—vate ways:
lips would vent, My yet un—ut—ter'd words in—tent.

6 7 5 6 6 6 6 6 5 4 3

VIII.

If up to Heav'n I take my flight,
'Tis there thou dwell'st enthron'd in light;
Or dive to Hell's infernal plains,
'Tis there Almighty vengeance reigns.

XXIV.

Search, try, O God, my thoughts and heart,
If mischief lurks in any part;
Correct me as I go astray,
And guide me in thy perfect way.

G L O R I A P A T R I.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God, whom Heav'n's triumphant host,
And suff'ring saints on earth adore,
Be glory; as in ages past,
As now it is, and so shall last,
When time itself shall be no more.

* * * The two first lines to be repeated by the Women.

51

B.

Ye boundless realms of joy, Ex—alt your ma-ker's fame; His praise your song em-ploy A—bove

W.

B.

W.

the star—ry frame. Your voi—ces raise, Ye che—ru—bim, And fe—ra—phim, To

B.



II.

Thou moon, that rul'st the night,
 And sun that guid'st the day;
 Ye glitt'ring stars of light,
 'To him your homage pay:
 His praise declare,
 Ye Heav'ns above;
 And clouds that move
 In liquid air.

XII.

Let all of royal birth,
 With those of humbler frame;
 And judges of the earth,
 His matchless praise proclaim.
 In this design
 Let youths with maids,
 And hoary heads
 With children join.

GLORIA PATRI.

To God, the Father, Son,
 And Spirit ever blest,
 Eternal Three in One,
 All worship be address'd;
 As heretofore
 It was, is now,
 And shall be so
 For evermore.

The 149th P.S.A. I. M. [For two Voices.]

53

B. W. B. W. *tr.* B.

O praise ye the Lord, Prepare your glad voice; His praise in the great As-tem-bly to sing: In our great cre-

W. *tr.* B. W. *tr.*

-a-tor Let If-ra'el re-joice; And children of Sion Be glad in their king.

II.

Let them his great name
Extol in the dance;
With timbrel and harp
His praises express:
Who always takes pleasure
His saints to advance,
And with his salvation
The humble to bless.

GLORIA PATRI

By Angels in Heav'n
Of ev'ry degree,
And saints upon earth,
All praise be addrest:
To God in Three Persons,
One God ever bless'd;
As it has been, now is,
And always shall be.

The 117th P S A L M.

WATTS.

B.

W.



From all that dwell be—low the skies, Let the Cre—a—tor's praise a—rise. Let the Re—deem—er's name be sung,

B. TUTTI.



Thro' ev—'ry land, by ev—'ry tongue. E—ternal are thy mercies, Lord, E—ter—nal truth at—tends thy word.



Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, 'Till suns shall rise and set no more, 'Till suns shall rise and



set no more, 'Till suns shall rise and set no more.

The SANCTUS. By Mr. JOHN BIRD.

FULL CHORUS.

DUETTO.

Sy. :S: :S:

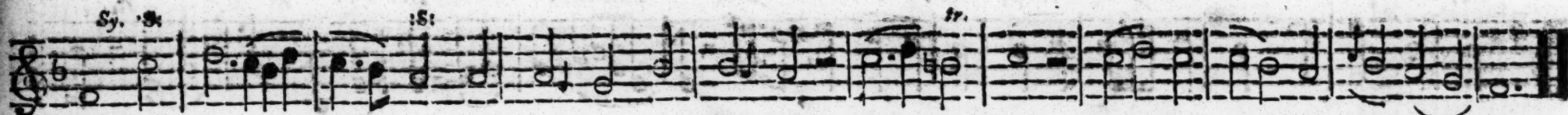


Glo-ry be to God on high, And on earth, And on earth peace, good-will towards men. We praise thee,

Sy. :S: :S:



We bless thee, We wor—ship thee, We glo-ri—fy thee—, We give thanks to



thee for thy great glo—ry, O Lord God, O Lord God, Heav'nly King, God the Fa—ther Al—migh—ty.

FULL CHORUS.
FORTE.



Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah,



Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah,

ADAGIO.

B.

W.

B.

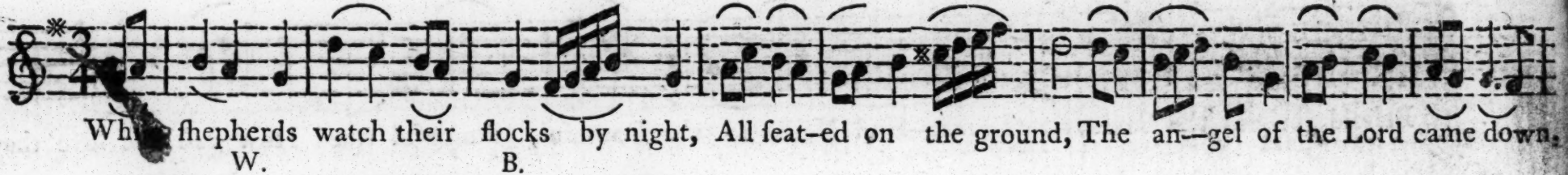


Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, A—men. A—men. A—men.

CHRISTMAS HYMN, 2d Chap. LUKE.

57

B.



II.

“ Fear not,” said he, for mighty dread
Had seiz’d their troubled mind,
“ Glad tidings of great joy I bring
“ To you and all mankind.

III.

“ To you, in David’s town, this day
“ Is born, of David’s line,
The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord,
“ And this shall be the sign :

IV.

“ The heavenly babe you there shall find,
“ To human view display’d,

“ All meanly wrapp’d in swathing bands,
“ And in a manger laid.”

V.

Thus speak the Seraph, and forthwith
Appear’d a shining throng
Of Angels praising God, and thus
Address’d their joyful song :

VI.

“ All glory be to God on high,
“ And to the earth be peace ;
“ Good will henceforth from Heav’n to men,
“ Begin and never cease.”

H

A HYMN for GOOD-FRIDAY.



Behold, behold the Saviour of man-kind Nail'd to the shameful, shameful tree! How vast the love that



him inclin'd, to bleed and die, To bleed and die, to bleed and die, and die for me! Hark! hark! how he



groans, he groans, while nature sha—kes, And earth's strong pil—lers bend; The tem—ple's veil in



fun—der breaks, the fo—lid mar—bles rend. 'Tis done! the pre—cious ransom's paid, Re—ceive my soul, he cries;



See where he bows his sacred head, See where he bows his sacred head, See where he bows his sacred head, He

CHORUS For.



bows his sacred head, and dies. But soon he'll break death's envious chain, And in full glo—ry, glo—ry shine;

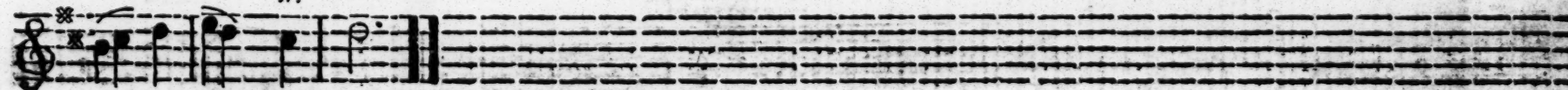
Pia.

For.



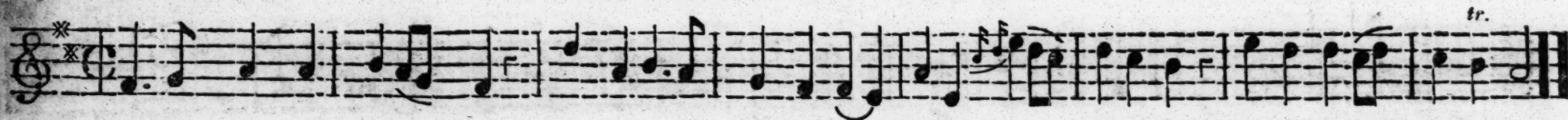
O Lamb of God, was e—ver pain, O Lamb of God, was e—ver pain, O Lamb of God, was e—ver pain, was

tr.



e—ver love like thine!

MAGDALEN ODE.



Grateful notes and numbers bring, While Jehova's praise we sing ; Holy, ho-ly, ho-ly Lord, be thy glorious name ador'd :



Men on earth and faints above, Men on earth and faints above, Sing the great Redeemer's love, sing the great Redeemer's



love ; Sing the great Redeemer's love : Lord, thy mercies ne—ver fail ; Lord, thy mercies never fail : Hail, Hail, ce—



—lestial goodness hail ! Hail, hail, ce—lestial goodness hail ! Tho' un—wor—thy, Lord, thine ear, Our hum—ble Hal—le—lu—

ram



jahs hear. Pu—rer praise we hope to bring, When with faints we stand and sing. Lead us to that bliss—ful state,



Where thou reign'st supremely great ; Look with pi—ty from thy throne, And send thy ho—ly spi—rit down. While on



earth ordain'd to stay, Guide our footsteps in thy way, 'Till we come to reign with thee, and all thy glo—rious



greatness see. Then with an—gels we'll a—gain, Wake a louder, loud—er strain, Wake a loud—er, loud—er strain.

M.



W.

There in joyful songs of praise, We'll our grateful voi-ces raise; There in joy-ful songs of praise, We'll our

B.

W.



grate-ful voi-ces raise: There no tongue shall si-lent be, There all shall join sweet har-mo-ny; There thro'

FULL CHORUS.

B.



Heav'ns all spacious round, Thy praise, O God, will e-ver sound, Lord, thy mer-cies ne-ver fail, Lord, thy

tr.



mer-cies ne-ver fail, Hail, hail, ce-lestial goodness hail! Hail, hail, ce-lestial goodness hail!

A HYMN on the LAST JUDGMENT.

63



Lo! he comes with clouds descending, Once for favour'd sin-ners slain; Thousand, thousand saints ascending, swell the



triumph of his train. Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lujah, God ap-pears on earth to reign.

II.

Every island, sea and mountain,
Heaven and earth shall flee away:
All who hate him most confounded,
Here the trump proclaim the day;
Come to judgment, &c.

Come to judgment, come away.

III.

See! the stars from Heaven falling!
Hark! on earth the doleful cry,
Men on rocks and mountains calling,
While the frowning judge draws nigh!
Hide us, hide us, &c.

Rocks and mountains, from his eye.

IV.

Yes, the prize shall now be given,
We his open face shall see;
Love, the earnest of our Heaven,
Love our full reward shall be.
Love shall crown us, &c.
Kings through all eternity.

VI.

Shout for joy, ye sons of Sion,
Gather round your Father's throne;
Tune your harps, and sing for ever,
Glory be to God alone.
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Now redemption's work is done.

SALVATION, a HYMN: proper for GOOD-FRIDAY.

Sal-va-tion! O, the joy-ful sound! What plea-sure to our ear! A sov'reign balm for ev'-ry wound, A

cordial for our fear. Glo-ry, honour, praise and pow-er, Be un-to the Lamb for e-ver. He a-lone is

our Redeem-er. Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, praise the Lord.

Salvation! O, thou bleeding Lamb,
 To thee the praise belongs;
 Salvation shall inspire our hearts,
 And dwell upon our tongues.
 Glory, honour, &c.

Salvation! let the echo fly
 The spacious earth around;
 While all the armies of the sky
 Conspire to raise the sound.
 Glory, honour, &c.

To Father, Son, &c. (Common Measure.)
 Glory, honour, &c.

GREENWICH.

65

Andante.



Plung'd in a gulph of dark despair, We wretched, wretched sinners lay, Without one chearful beam of hope, Or



spark of glim-m'ring day. With pitying eyes the Prince of Peace Beheld our helpless, help-less grief; He saw, (and



O amazing love!) He came, he came to our re-lief. Down from the shining seats a—bove, With joyful, joyful haste he



fled; Enter'd the grave in mortal flesh, And dwelt, and dwelt, and dwelt among the dead. O! O! for this love let



rocks and hills Their lasting silence break, Their lasting silence break, Their silence break; And all harmonious human

CHORUS.

B.

W.



tongues The Sa-viour's praises speak. O! O! for this love let rocks and hills Their lasting silence break, Their



last-ing si-lence break, Their si-lence break. Angels as-sist our might-ty joys, Strike all your harps, your

Pia.



harps of gold, when you raise your high-est notes, your highest notes, His love, his love, his love can

For. Adag. ad lib.



ne'er be told, His love can ne'er be told!

D E N M A R K.

67

Andante Maestoso.

2d time W. :S: B.



Before Je-ho-vah's awful throne, Ye nations, bow with fa-cred joy; Know that the Lord is God a-lone;

M. Pia.



He can cre-ate and he de-stroy, He can cre-ate and he de-stroy. His sov'reign pow'r, with-out our aid, made us of

W.

M.



clay, and form'd us men; And when like wand'ring sheep we stray'd, He brought us to his fold again, He brought us

B. For.

W. Pia.

B. For.



to his fold a-gain. We'll croud thy gates with thank-ful songs; High as the Heav'ns our voi-ces raise, And



:S: W. Pia.

M. For.

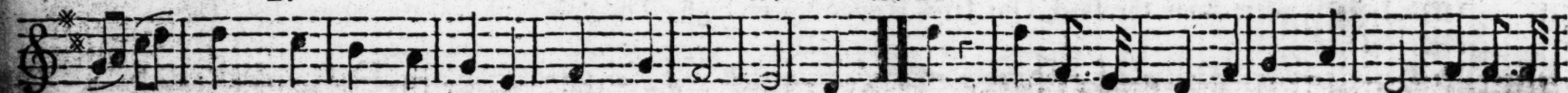
W. Pia.

M. For.

B.

tr.

:S: B.



M.



W. Pia.

B. For.



cease to move, When roll-ing years shall cease to move, When roll——ing years shall cease to move.

HYMN for ASCENSION-DAY.

69



Our Lord is risen from the dead, Our Jesus is gone up on high; The pow'rs of hell are captive led, Dragg'd to the



portals of the sky; The pow'rs of hell are captive led, Dragg'd to the portals of the sky, Dragg'd to the portals of the



sky. There his triumphal chariot waits, And angels chaunt the solemn lay; Lift up your heads ye heav'nly gates, Ye



everlasting doors give way! Lift up your heads ye heav'nly gates, Ye everlasting doors give way! Loofe all your



bars of mas-sy light, And wide un—fold th' ethe—rial scene; He claims these man-sions as his right, Re—ceive the



King of Glo—ry in! He claims these man-sions as his right, Re—ceive the King of Glo—ry in! Receive the King of

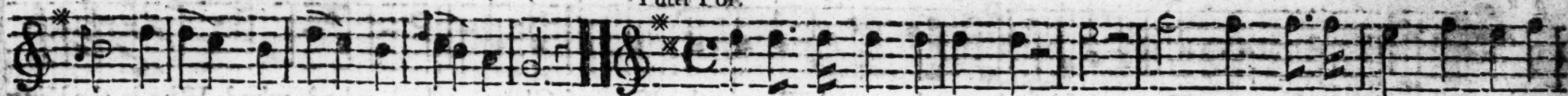


Glo—ry in! Loofe all your bars of mas-sy light, And wide un-fold th' etherial scene; He claims these man-sions



as his right, Receive the King of Glo—ry in! He claims these man-sions as his right, Receive the King of Glo—ry

W. A. Shinton
Tutti For.



in! Receive the King of Glo—ry in!

Who is the King of Glory, who? who? Who is the King of Glory,



who? The Lord, that all his foes o'ercame; The world, sin, death and hell o'erthrew, And Jesus is the conqu'ror's



name, And Jesus is the conqu'ror's name, And Jesus is the conqu'ror's name. Lo! his triumphal chariot waits, And



an-gels chaunt the solemn lay; Lift up your heads ye heav'nly gates, Ye everlasting doors give way! Lift up your



heads ye heav'nly gates, Ye everlasting doors give way! Who is the King of Glory, who? who? who? Who is the King



of Glory, who? The Lord, of glorious pow'r pos-sess; The King of saints and angels too, God over all, for e-ver



blest! God o-ver all, for e-ver blest! God o-ver all, for ever blest! God o-ver all, for e-ver blest! for e-ver blest!

McThomas
F I N S.